

To the Editor of the Standard:

The life and strongly marked character of Enock Hazeltine, who at the venerable age of 85 died at the residence of his son in this city, deserve a fitting tribute. Having the deepest interest in religious and moral subjects, he was led to analyze whatever looked towards reform. Joining the anti-slavery movement at its inception, he next identified himself with the total-abstinence cause, and was its ardent and consistent supporter for forty years. That brave non-resistance movement enlisted his sympathy as pure Christianity, yet he could never reconcile its absolute unfitness with human nature. But it was an abhorrence that our subject did his country heroic service, becoming a Garrisonian in 1833. Having high sense of justice, intense moral courage, ardent temperament, and impulsive temper, he denounced slavery and its apologists with scathing words in "Fury indignation." "Instant in season and out of season," pleading for the slave, and denouncing personal opposes, to him was nexted more than the usual odium attached to abolitionists. Besides the strong physique, he was called an atheist; yet atheism was no part of his nature. With the martyr spirit disregarding personal considerations, through the long, gloomy years, while leaders and politicians were saying "Peace, peace," this humble man "cried aloud and spake not," proclaiming "There is no peace for the wicked." Among early impressions, the writer vividly remembers the solemn, gloomy tone of Mr. Hazeltine's prediction, reiterated until its terrible fulfillment, that "this crime of slavery must go down in rivers of blood." His final downfall gave him satisfaction unspeakable. Mr. Hazeltine's inquiring mind was ever inclined to break from the shackles of superstition early instilled, and he improved step by step, until he had great joy in believing what seemed absurd and heretical in the spiritualistic philosophy; yet he was in cordial sympathy with the most advanced thought of the age. With profound conscientiousness, gradually approaching sterility, and frames that permitted his whole nature, giving it at times a whimsical aspect, Mr. Hazeltine has been aptly likened to David Deans in *The Heart of Midlothian*. The singularity of such a nature, in Mr. Hazeltine's case, was softened in declining years; and still retaining his mental vigor, he grew patient and gentle, thus rounding into a squatmiered and beautiful old age. Nor did he outlive his usefulness, at option almost constantly laboring skilfully at the bench in his son's store. Last October, although in good health, to his son he said, "The time of my passing away cannot be distant; I now renew the proposal made years ago to building my own coffin." Being answered that if such was his desire, and he could cheerfully do it, there could be no objection, he replied, "Such is my desire, and I can as cheerfully do it as I ever did anything in my life." So he selected and paid for his boards at the mill, took them to the house, and cheerfully made a plain coffin to his mind. Overgoing his 85th birthday during his four weeks' sickness, his spirit was beautifully translated, down to the belief that for all exists a progressive and blessed immortality.

G. H.

C. H. Hazeltine.

To the Editor of the Standard:

In view of the approaching dissolution of the late Enock Hazeltine, Mr. Garrison was invited to conduct the funeral services of his late-time collaborator. Prevented by precarious health, he offered to send a letter containing the substance of what he would say if present. The letter was unavoidably delayed too late for its special purpose, and the following tribute was sent.

Boston, Feb. 9, 1872.

Dear Mr. Hazeltine.—I see that your venerable factor has at last succumbed to that law of mortality which, sooner or later, reduces the whole human race to dust, so far as those "fleshy tabernacles" are concerned; for over the spirit it has no power, except to change its sphere of activity, and remove what would otherwise prove an insurmountable obstacle to development and progress. The tribulation must have been to him a joyous one, not only in the deliverance thereby secured from all bodily suffering, but in the advantages derived from being "clothed upon" for a higher state of existence. His was no voluntary exit. The term of his earthly sojourn extended to that of two generations, and his birth was coeval with the constitutional organization of our republic. There has been no President of the United States, from Washington to Grant, no changes of administration, no rise and fall of parties, outside of his personal knowledge. Through all these vicissitudes to the public eye, he was no ordinary man, acting well his part in all the relations of life. Emissary disposed to "prove all things," ardently inclined to "hold fast that which is good," he kept step with the foremost in the march of reform, overlooking all considerations of worldly expediency in a tenacious adherence to inimitable principle, fearing no obloquy or persecution, and ever willing to leave the world better than he found it. Hence his prompt and zealous espousal of all the marked reformatory movements of the present century—not at the eleventh hour, but among the earliest in the field; never waiting for reinforcements or for that partial success which seems to be propitious of ultimate triumph, but standing alone if need be, never doubting how the conflict would end. Such qualities of head and heart are too rarely found; for there are few independent souls after truth and duty, the great mass of society being controlled by tradition and custom, ever raising the old inquiry, "Have any of the rulers believed on him?"

To the present generation—especially the younger portion—it may now seem a small matter, requiring no moral courage or self-denial, to have signed the total abstinence pledge, and given an uncompro-
mising support to the temperance cause more
than forty years ago; for that cause has attained the highest responsibility, and gathered to itself the strongest, most forceful of the land, enacting laws and shaping legislation for the furtherance of its highest object. As far as relates to this part of the country, the "offense of the cross" has long since passed in regard to the temperance question. But in its early stage, and for a considerable period, it had to encounter popular ridicule, sneers, opprobrium, hostility, to an extreme degree. It was, therefore, a time that demanded exceptional con-
scientiousness, frankness, persistence, courage, and fidelity:

"Passionate youth, and opinion change,
And passions hold a frustrating rest;

But, by the storms of circumstance unbroken,
And subject neither to eclipse nor wave,
Duty exists—unusually survives!"

So resoned and reacted poor Hazeltine sir. Hence, no sooner was the anti-slavery flag unfurled than he entered for the war, and never laid down his weapon. Until victory was achieved, and every bondman set free.

An octogenarian, he was wholly exempt from the convulsions of old age. With deep conviction he entered a战士的 spirit, conforming his views to the light connoted to him, and acting always to be right. Blessed be his memory!

Very truly yours,

Wm. LLOYD GARRISON.

Charles Hazeltine.

Mr. Phillips's letter explains itself.

9th Feb., 1872.

Dear Sir,—Your letter I opened on my return from a lecture tour—too late to be of any service in the respects you were to pay to your father's memory. I regret this, for my heart warms at every recollection of the hardy few who have the brunt and toil of that day of trial. I remember your father's name as often on the lips of those early laborers, though I seldom, if ever, enjoyed his society more than a few minutes at a conversation. These are precious memories. He has left you the best of legacies,—such a name, and such an example. I am with you in earnest sympathy.

Obediently, WENDELL PHILLIPS.

Mr. Hazeltine,

